

HIDDEN WONDERS REVEALED

Some Things That Make the Microscopist Enthusiastic in His Pursuits.

Nature and Man's Handiwork as Shown on the Slides of an Instrument in Bringing Out Curious Forms and Colors.

The man with a scientific hobby is the most entertaining and instructive talker one can meet. He imparts information as the April clouds bestow showers, and having done so beams as benignant as a rainbow on the mortals he has refreshed. This city, proportioned to its numbers, has more microscopists than any place in the United States, and several of them take high rank in that absorbing science. The other day a Journal reporter dropped into the office of a physician who is the Abou ben Adhem of equippers through these marvelous magnifiers, for, in his enthusiasm, he "leads all the rest."

He insisted that the reporter look through the cylinder while he showed him some wonderful things. "Here's the Lord's Prayer," said the Doctor, putting a slide under the microscope and arranging the reflector, "written on a space so small that at the same rate the whole Bible and one-tenth beside could be placed on a square inch. Think of the cunning of the human hand that executes such a delicate work as that!" The reporter looked and marveled.

"Here's another slide," continued the Doctor, "There was a man working at chemistry who got in a test tube some strangely beautiful crystals of copper, so much more gorgeous than anything of the kind ever before seen. He mounted them. That slide cost \$75. The glory of the colors was indescribable—far above that of any royal jewels. The next specimen placed under the magnifier was one showing crystals of gold. This was a forest of golden ferns, of more wonderful beauty of form than any comely thing of the vegetable kingdom, and the smallest member of that kingdom. 'Here's a gold dollar fresh from the mint,' the Doctor remarked. 'You are looking at it through a very low power.' The coin, smooth to the naked eye, showed as rough and crinkled as a washboard, and the ear of the Goddess of Liberty was covered with scratches as though she had been recently engaged in a dispute with a neighbor.

The next object shown was a section of a cat's tooth, and the soft tissue attached, a slice one hundredth of an inch thick. Following this came slides made by Fessold, of Albany, on which were arranged lines crossing each other one hundred thousandth of an inch apart, fast of handwork that appeared almost incredible. Next came a number of slides showing diatoms arranged by the late Dr. E. S. Newcomer, who was an enthusiastic microscopist. Diatoms, for the benefit of the unprofessional, are a family of silicious animalcules, now regarded as belonging to the vegetable kingdom, and the smallest members of that kingdom. They appeared as kaleidoscopic figures, and were beautiful in their exact geometric arrangement. This was followed by other diatoms mounted by Keller, a German, who is one of the most famous in this work. Some time ago it was discovered that different diatoms in the same plant would take up, as by natural selection, different tints. That is, that when placed upon a mixture of colors one part would take up a green tint and another a violet; it is the little spines in the interior cells that take up one tint, and the cell structure itself that takes up another.

The Doctor made another frog among the slides, containing specimens from the vegetable kingdom, and produced one exhibiting some minute crystals of berberine, a yellow, bitter principle obtained from the barberry. This was quite as interesting as any that had gone before. "May be you think a blowfly doesn't amount to much; here's his head," remarked the microscopist, as, with assumed self-possession, he watched the reporter's countenance as the latter gazed on the horrid head of the insect. "Here's a piece of a man's scalp cut across to show the hair coming up through the skin."

"What that piece of pine board filled with sugar holes?" "Yes. Here's the hair root and the follicle. You see that little thing like a saddle bag? That's what makes the oil for the hair. Here's a beetle under a microscope, for the bug is a quarter of an inch long." It was spangled with jewels, more radiant than those of the rainbow, and the cave with the wonderful light. Then the Doctor showed more diatoms; these came from the Japanese sea of Arakura, four hundred miles from the city, and they could be placed on the point of a needle.

"The power of the microscope," remarked the exhibitor, "does not depend upon the objective and the eye-piece are all that are material, the rest are mere accessories. Take that objective, and you can find them in a tin-dipper handle and you would get as good results as anywhere else—if you knew how. Here's a photograph of Landseer's well-known dog-head picture. On that scale the whole slide of the journal would just fill the field of the microscope. That sort of work is called photo-micrography, and it is the most wonderful of a wonderful state of perfection."

Here the Doctor, as he showed the blood-cells of a lizard, began a brief dissertation on the microscopic character of the various kinds of animal blood. "I was once," said he, "furnished a sample of blood in a case where a woman claimed to have hemorrhages. She represented that the blood came from her lungs. She was suspected of malingering, that is, feigning a disease, and when put the blood-cell under the microscope that truth-teller told the fact that it was oval and not round. The blood of a fowl is oval. Had she used dog's blood the game might have succeeded, for the cell of that, like the human blood-cell, is round."

The reporter then looked at a slide of diatoms which he gazed at with a kind of awe. They were scattered all over the slide and looked like Chinese cash. Then a slide was shown, upon which were arranged minute grains of gold. They were in a fluid and in motion, turning over in a weird, grotesque way, like the walking stones told of by Hans Christian Andersen. Next came a view of the wheel, the microscope that perforates the crystal shell and kills the delicious bivalve within, an enemy much dreaded by the oysterman. A piece of the stomach of a frog was then exhibited, showing a panoramic view of the world, a view of the whole of the globe, and it was all the colors of the rainbow and was ever-changing.

But the best had been saved for the last. "Here," said the enthusiast, "are six slides worth more than all my microscopical outfit. These are slides of the great Dalton, and many the last work he ever did, for the hand of the master lost its cunning." Upon these slides were arranged microscopic pictures of baskets of flowers with butterflies hovering over them, vases with birds flying about and drinking from their edges, all perfect in form and of most radiant colors. The colors with which these marvelous works are made, said the Doctor, "are taken from beetles and the wings of butterflies. They are the work of a genius, Harold Dalton, an English microscopist who has had several imitators but not one to approach him in the beauty and delicacy of his work. He became dissatisfied going to and from London to Paris to avoid creditors, and his life-work as a microscopist is ended."

THE COMRADE EXCITED.

Sportive Democrats Arouse the Wrath of Veteran Tarkington, Who Denounces Everybody.

Old "Comrade" Tarkington gave the rest of the Democratic clerks in the city comptroller's office such a surprise the other morning that they are considering a proposition to rename him "Talkington." They have a facetious habit of "guying" the comrade about what they term "the old

soldier racket," with which he "works" Democratic office-holders for clerkships. They say he is in this pleasant position Friday morning, when the comrade burst out with a little plain Democratic talk that was horrifying, particularly as a Journal reporter happened to be in the room.

"Why, Comrade," Sam Perrott was saying, "the old soldiers have all the offices now and are eating up everything in the treasury that we poor tax-payers have paid in until now there is a deficiency." "A deficiency bad—d—d!" retorted the comrade, "as above deficiency! Look at the county Board of Commissioners! Got the county head over heels in debt, and then go off and squander \$50,000 for a new jail site, when they already have an amount of idle ground! And they load the county up with another daily expense year in and year out, transferring prisoners! They're a d—n fine crowd, ain't they now? Those fellows handle an immense amount of money, and look how they do it! Why don't they get somebody with some sense? There's that man Spencer, who runs the whole business. Heavy man, ain't he, now? If Senator McDonald should die the world might be a jog along, but if Spencer should die, well, I'm d—n glad he's in good health!"

DOWN ON COMMISSION ROW.

Vegetables and Fruits from Everywhere to Supply This and Many Other Markets.

There is at few times of the year, and never during the summer, a busier locality in the city of Indianapolis than that part of South Delaware street lying between Washington and Maryland streets. It has within the past five years been taken possession of by commission dealers in fruits and vegetables. Here the dealers are piled high with garden truck and fruits and there are always crowds of bargaining retail grocers and costermongers elbowing each other as they move from one establishment to another. These houses are nine in number, and are owned by Sympson & Son, Adams & Co., Mummenhoff & Co., J. Blumberg, Williams & Walton, S. N. Gold, Gerow, Wiggins & Co., McCann & Co., George Hitz & Co., J. Mary & Co. and L. Ross. The dealers in fruits and vegetables in this city are nearly all added to the number and be considered as belonging to the street.

The vegetable season so far as the Indianapolis commission-houses are concerned, is a long one, beginning in February and continuing until November. The season opens with garden truck from Florida, Louisiana and Texas and goes on until the local crop comes in, and then the vegetable is pursued northward until it can be sold safely by crossing the line into Canada. That delightful small fruit, the strawberry, is pursued with relentless vigor from the time it first makes its appearance in the land of the orange and the alligator until it disappears in Manitoba, making a strawberry season of about three months. It is the same way with potatoes when the crop is short, but this year there will be no call from this market for Michigan-grown potatoes, the indications being that the Indiana supply will be greater and of better quality than it has been for years.

Eight to ten car-loads of bananas come to these commission-houses almost every week in the year, and all the year round. In the summer they come in refrigerator cars; in the winter in cars that are heated. Upon arrival at the houses in cold, they are carefully wrapped in gunny-bags. The commission houses of this city are looked to by all the best cities and towns of the State for supplies, which was not the case five or six years ago. The only towns that do not patronize this market are those that are much nearer Cincinnati and Chicago. Louisville is hardly looked upon as a competitor for the trade, as Indianapolis houses sell as far south as Seymour. Among the cities that are considered the best markets of this market are Anderson, Muncie, Marion, Hartford City, Kokomo, Noblesville, Frankfort, Lebanon, Thorntown, Crawfordsville, Wabash, Peru and Columbus.

Peanuts are handled by Indianapolis commission men in great quantities, but the gonber pea is not in really active demand until the season of country fairs opens in the fall. The coffee-roasting houses are then called upon to give the proper flavor before they are turned over to the rural districts for home consumption. The stands in cities and towns usually have their own roasters, and roast a fresh supply each day as required. New potatoes are now coming in mostly from California and Tennessee, and the watermelon trade is beginning. The latter swell to immense proportions as the season advances, though the sale is not affected to the hurt of the dealer. After berries are out of the way the melon has almost a clear field and a ready sale. Strawberries are moving off now, and raspberries, which will not sell readily while they are in the market, are coming in. This crop bids fair to be the largest ever known. Strawberries have never been here in such profusion and at such low prices. Recently, beside the home-grown berries, they have been coming in at the rate of more than two thousand cases of twenty-four crates each every day. Perhaps as many as 4,000 cases every day about met the demand of the past week. Cabbages are also here, and on this market takes nearly three car-loads a day, or 600 barrels. A week ago the shipments of this vegetable were from Baltimore, now they are from St. Louis and Louisville. The season has been cool and damp, and, therefore, exceedingly favorable to the cabbage crop.

Apples have been received from Tennessee but for the past four or five days shipments of Early Harvest and Red Astrachan have come from southern Illinois. Peaches from the Tennessee have appeared in the market or two the latter part of the week was received from southern Illinois. These for the most part are poor and such shipments are discouraged, but what is shipped is of good quality and will be sold. This fruit will be sent from southern Indiana and it will be excellent because it will be fresh-gathered in the morning and the payments by the city to take up the dealer and the consumer.

These dealers have come together on Delaware street because it is to their interest. Here, indeed, is the center of the trade, and all do a thriving business. The aggregate sales of these houses are over \$2,000,000 a year, and at this season they are doing over \$200 to \$300 a day in telegraph tolls, for when green stuff and perishable fruits are wanted everybody must be on the jump.

WHY THEY DID NOT BID.

Electric-Light Companies Not Tying up Capital for Needs of a City Financially Cramped.

The electric-light men, when charged with purchasing to give the Board of Public Works the cold snub delivered to it when no bids for the lighting plant appeared, smile and softly deny. They deny much more vigorously when a general combination among the electric companies is suggested. So far as the matter can be sifted down it seems probable that there was no regular agreement to pool issues, but all, or nearly all, the companies were aware of the fact that the others did not intend to bid. "I don't think it requires an electrical expert," said a business man yesterday, "to discover the chief trouble with these specifications. It lies in the financial necessities of the case. Electric companies are not going about the country tying up their capital in plants to be paid for in long time. The only way they will put in a plant for the city to be paid for in installments running ten years, is by bonding it for the same period, using the bonds of the city to take up the bonds. Now that clause in the specifications giving the city the option of buying the plant at any time during the ten years knocks any bond scheme into cocked hat. Under such an arrangement the bonds would have to be subject to call at any time, and a call bond cannot be disposed of in the open market. This point was explained in the Council a year ago, and there is no excuse for ignorance of it on the part of those typical business men who compose the Board of Public Works."

"The whole thing," he continued, "seems to be reduced down to a possible bid from the Edison company. Knowing that it is the only one in the field, its bid will probably be plenty high enough. Then, suppose it does get a contract. Will it have any confidence that it will be paid? After it has thrown up such a binding contract as that with the Broad Ripple Rapid-tram company? What assurance is there that it will not get the plant half way up and then drop the whole business?"

Some People Are Disposed to Blame

That eminent navigator, Christopher Columbus, for having brought into our politics the troublesome Indian question; But,

Everybody hails him as a benefactor for having given to the world the continent that grows that best of all creature comforts, TOBACCO. How was it possible for the sons of men to survive from the morning of Adam's creation until A. D. 1492 without the consolation of the fragrant weed?

YOU WHO READ THIS ADVERTISEMENT OF OUR

UNION LEAGUE CLUB

CIGAR

Are offered a delight unknown to Christopher Columbus, Jean Nicot, Sir Walter Raleigh and Jimmy the First of England—the most complete and satisfactory smoke it is possible to produce for TEN CENTS.

We present the UNION LEAGUE CLUB CIGAR to the public in full confidence that it is THE CHOICEST TEN-CENT CIGAR in the market and without a rival.

The "UNION LEAGUE CLUB" is a seed and Havana—a combination that is the ne plus ultra in cigar manufacture when, as in this case, the choicest and most delicately flavored leaf is used.

The filler of the UNION LEAGUE CLUB comes from the famous Vuelta Abajo district, and is the highest-priced and finest of true Havana tobaccos.

A GREAT DEAL OF MONEY

Is expended all over the country in advertising CHEAP cigars. We propose to spend a little money in advertising this TEN-CENT CIGAR, and will have the satisfaction of introducing a thoroughly good article.

All reputable dealers keep the UNION LEAGUE CLUB. Ask for it. One trial will assure you of its excellence.

A. KEELER & CO.

WHOLESALE AGENTS, INDIANAPOLIS.

FRATERNITIES AND ORGANIZATIONS.

Odd-Fellows.

Indianapolis Lodge conferred the degrees Friday night.

U. Z. Wiley, D. G. M., Thursday, resuscitated Goodland Lodge.

The degree staff of Meridian Lodge is getting in first-class shape.

The Odd-fellows and their families will have a picnic at Grandview Park, next Thursday afternoon.

The grand master delivered an address on the 20th inst. at a meeting of all the lodges in Scott county.

Meridian Lodge will confer the initiatory degree upon three applicants, next Wednesday evening, and elect officers for the ensuing term.

A. D. R. lodge was instituted at Gosport, on the 16th, with fifty-nine members. The degree staff of Fidelity Lodge, of this city, conferred the work in a very creditable manner.

This city and suburbs now has twelve subordinate and three Rebekah lodges, two encampments and a canton. All the lodges have worked a grand total of one year for the order in this city up to this time.

A district meeting of all the surrounding lodges will be held at Lafayette, July 10. D. Z. Wiley, D. G. M., of this city, will be present. George Shirte, W. H. Talbot and the grand master will take part in the work. A district meeting is also to occur at Mitchell on Aug. 5.

Chosen Friends.

Union Council is to have a moonlight picnic.

Eureka Council nominated officers Thursday evening.

Marion Council will nominate officers at its next meeting.

Venus Council initiated two candidates Tuesday evening last.

Universal Council has had two deaths within the last month.

True Friend ladies will have an evening picnic within a short time.

Grand Councilor Luther, who is also chairman of the finance committee, will be in the city in a short time, to meet the visiting Louisville members.

Order of Equity.

New members are being added rapidly to Taylor Council.

Indianapolis Council will hold its semi-annual election of officers next Thursday evening. There will be several candidates for membership.

The supreme secretary, W. F. Lander, has been away for the past three weeks on an official trip. Five new councils are reported as the result of his work.

The supreme councilor, Gen. James R. Carahan, has during the past two weeks, visited each council in this city, and found them in a prosperous condition.

Equitas Council, at its last meeting, elected the following officers for the ensuing term: Past councilor, W. S. Lockman; councilor, Harry G. Castor; vice-councilor, Mrs. J. F. Weber; secretary and collector, J. F. Weber; treasurer, Frank G. Castor; adjunct secretary, Nellie Urban; chaplain, Harry Malone; marshal, John Isaacs; guardian, Albert T. Layton; sentry, Chas. F. Doran.

Knights and Ladies of Honor.

Washington Lodge will give a social tomorrow evening.

Hope Lodge will have a picnic at Hammond Grove, Thursday, July 16.

Marion Lodge will give an entertainment of tableaux and musical exercises at its hall, in the When Block, next Wednesday evening.

Hop Lodge conferred the degree upon one applicant last Tuesday evening. There were members present from Washington and Marion lodges.

Mr. J. F. Crowe, of Eureka, Col., and chairman of the committee on law of the Supreme Lodge, visited the supreme officers here the past week.

Past Supreme Protector Frank D. Macbeth delivered an address at the union meeting last Tuesday evening. He was in the city for the purpose of visiting the lodge at Elmhurst, Ill., and was selected as chairman.

IRELAND AND THE IRISH.

The Bishop of Kildare has gone to reside in Carlow.

At Kiltush several evictions have taken place lately on the Bandalaur estate.

The Goldsmiths' Company, of London, gave \$50 to Irish distressed ladies' fund.

Mr. Mulholland, M. P., has had a bad attack of la grippe and has had to return to Ireland.

Mr. Tener, Lord Clanricarde's agent, has a guard of policemen who accompany him on all occasions.

The prices obtained for stock at all late fairs show a considerable fall. Horses only keep up at their former value.

A small farmer named Ivory, residing at Croftonstown, near Delme, Dublin county, while insane, murdered his wife.

Dr. Castello, son of a former resident of Tuam, has been appointed to the medical charge of dispensary district No. 2.

The Clerkenwell branch of the Irish National Federation has subscribed \$130 toward the relief of evicted tenants.

The new contractor has commenced work on the Galway & Clifden line, and is pushing on the work as rapidly as possible.

Colonel Chichester, of Rannamont, Roscommon county, is dead. He was an extensive land-owner, and rather a good landlord.

The widow of the late Mr. James Redfern, a well-known sculptor, who was a native of Ireland, has secured a civil-service pension of \$750 per annum.

The Westport Board of Guardians have applied for their share of the \$200,000 which has been granted by the government for the erection of laborers' cottages.

Mr. Redmond McDonagh, solicitor of Galway, has gone to Denver to recruit his health, his physician having advised him to try the efficacy of the climate there.

Mr. William O'Brien, it is said, will have his new novel completed by the time he will be liberated from Galway prison. He works from early morning until late at night.

Seven out of ten horses, the property of a hotel-keeper near Maynooth, were maliciously poisoned last week. A quart of arsenic was found in their stomachs and intestines.

The Belfast shipbuilding-yards are successfully competing with those on the Clyde, and are turning out vessels of from four thousand to five thousand tons measurement.

Mr. Howard St. George, a Galway gentleman, has started for the United States, to be married, on his arrival at New York, to a Miss Baker, the eldest daughter of a leading banker of that city.

At the Armagh poor-house a rat-catcher is employed, and at the last meeting of the Board of Guardians the sum of \$10 was voted as his remuneration for killing seven hundred rats during the past year.

Mr. McPhillipin, proprietor of the Tuam News, an anti-Parnellite journal, circulating in Connaught, is visiting the United States. He intends to make a tour through the principal cities of this country.

The members of the Galway Hunt are to give a grand ball in honor of their late master, Mr. Perse, who is about to return to Australia. Mr. Perse only returned two or three years ago from the antipodes, where he had accumulated a large fortune.

Squah, the great Yankee quack doctor, who has been curing hundreds in the city of Tuam and its vicinity, his forte being all forms of rheumatic affections, received quite an ovation last week on the eve of his departure from Tuam. There was a large bonfire, those whom he had cured came to bid him good-bye, and when he

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was about to drive to his rooms at the Imperial Hotel, the horses were taken from his carriage, and scores of men dragged the vehicle to the entrance of the hotel.

Mr. James Quinn, a farmer, living at Glencull, Tyrone county, was brutally assaulted while on his way home from market, by a number of young men, sons of farmers. It is feared that Quinn will not recover.

Thirty-four tenants on the estate of Lord Bonmahon have been served with notices of eviction for arrears of rent. They own from two to eight years' rent, but their holdings are miserably small and of very inferior land.

The Hon. Mr. J. Plately, a native of Mayo county, died the other day at Boston, Mass. He emigrated when only a boy, and his last employment after landing was at the Jefferson House of that city. He died the sole proprietor of that well-known hotel.

Fears are entertained that the land-purchase bill—now before the House of Commons—which would be, if passed, the greatest boon ever granted to the Irish tenant-farmer, may not become a law this session, owing to the slow progress it makes.

It is said that the following members of the Irish Parliamentary party will not offer themselves for re-election to their respective constituencies at the forthcoming general election after land has been purchased, and that they should demand for themselves increased remuneration. They are, without doubt, the worst paid men in Ireland.

Mr. McNeil, M. P., made a savage onslaught on Judge O'Flanagan in the House last week. He said he was the first to obstruct land purchases, and that he had been rewarded for taking that course by a seat in the English Privy Council. On being rebuked by the Irish Attorney-general he said he was ready to repeat his accusation.

A meeting of herds was held lately at Atterly, Galway county. The object of the meeting was to establish a branch of the Herd Association. It is time that these men, whose work is of such an onerous as well as responsible nature, should demand for themselves increased remuneration. They are, without doubt, the worst paid men in Ireland.

About a dozen of the most influential patriots have had an interview with Father Lyons, at his residence in the town of Castlebar, Mayo county, about the completion of the church commenced by Father Macree. It was decided that the work should be pushed as rapidly as possible, and the few present agreed to contribute \$2,500 toward its completion.

A very important alteration is to be made in the Irish land-purchase bill. Mr. Balfour is the originator of the proposed clause. It is to limit the operations of the bill to holdings that are not valued at more than \$150 per annum rental. This alteration would affect 71,000 holdings. The total number of agricultural holdings in Ireland is 1,100,000. It is feared now that the \$150,000,000 proposed to be advanced to the Irish tenant, should be sufficient. This is the reason why the \$150 limit is advocated by Mr. Balfour.

Fortune-Telling Slot Machines.

"Ye passers-by who want some fun, drop in your nickel and make me run," is the inscription upon a monster brass plate that adorns the latest nickel-in-the-slot machine. Though introduced but a few weeks ago it has commanded a large share of patronage in hotel lobbies and public places. Its fascination seems to be in giving a dip into the future. In short, it is a fortune-telling apparatus. A revolving disk contains the picture of a fascinating Spanish maiden reclining on a sofa, her fingers point to the mottoes on the outer circumference that predict all sorts of ridiculous fates. One of the machines in a safe so capricious, the waiter at the government, when they framed the land-purchase bill, was 584,000. It is feared now that the \$150,000,000 proposed to be advanced to the Irish tenant, should be sufficient. This is the reason why the \$150 limit is advocated by Mr. Balfour.

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